A LAMB AT THE ACTORS' FAIR

HILL FIND MRS. DANIEL FROM-MAN A KIND SHEPHERDESS.

If It First Takes a Chance on Her Electric Cor - A 8600 Check That Took Alles Fischer's Breath Away-The Rank and File Are Making It a Big Success

Miss Doris Hardy of the Shubert forcesadv-in-weighting at the first booth on the thwest corner of the Actors' Fund Fatrtelieved the crush in the Metropolitan mera House a bit last night by announcing mout 10 o'clock that the only possible way o ease up the congestion would be to have the men present deposit whatever money they had left on the counters of the nearest booths and so cut down their beam measurements. It was a great scheme. Miss Hardy said she invented it right out of her wn head

If you go in-and of course everbody is going in-make it a point to meet Mrs. Margaret Illington Daniel Frohman and take one chance on her Babcock electric car. It costs a dollar, but after that you save money, because Mrs. M. I. D. Frohman thereafter will lead you about and protect you from designing show girls with soft, pleading voices and irresistible lamps. Won't you take a chance on this baby

grand piano?" asks the girl with a book. Hush, child," says Mrs. Frohman, "he just took one.

But not on the piano," pleads the girl beginning to weep all over her violets.

"1-beg-your-pardon, he did."
"1-beg-your-pardon, he didn't.

"He did.

"He' didn't." "Didn't."

But you can't hear the third letter by this time. Mrs. Frohman, with undying gratitude for that chance on the automobile has led you miles away and never stops until you are brought up short before another girl who bleats for a chance on a hot and cold water stationary washtub, ex-actly the same thing they are asking 122 for at others places.

Mr. Frohman! O-o-oh, Mr. Frohman, cried Alice Fischer early in the evening, howling over Claire Kulp, the lady newsie in her flight, "who's this man Reynolds? Is he good for \$600? Quick, tell me before he gets out. He came over to our booth and bought \$600 worth of truck-of articles. I mean—and when he got 'em all he gave me his check and said, 'I'm Senator Reynolds.' I never asked him to buy a thing. It's uncanny. Is he all right?"

Miss Claire Kulp drowned out the answer as she sailed along selling copies of The Speciator, the official organ of the fair.

"Pape, mister! Only pape on the street that doped out Glorifier! Only sheet in the burg folded by Edyth Moyer; proofs struck by Maurice Levy with his own fair hands. Eddie Abeles of 'Brewster's Milions,' former copy boy on the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, carried copy for it. Edited y Ed Price, Wells Hawks, Eugene Allen Frank Wilstach, Al Strassman, Billy Semple and Fritz Thayer. Autographs of the editors go with each copy. Pa-a-a-ape, All afternoon Victor Herbert swayed like

lily before his orchestra, leading every thing he ever wrote and a few pretty good ones by Mozart, George Cohan and Bizet. As the evening crowds began to swarm in the Herbert orchestra withdrew panting and on the job came Manuel Klein with his concert orchestra-he sports two-and limbered up with "Lucia." P'fessor Klein's orchestra spilled over the edges of the platorm ake the plumage on a Hoboken glass f beer and mercitully began to try to drown out the tearfully pathetic voices of the show girls with the automatic chance

In the afternoon the matinée girls flooded in to see the animals right up close. There was Arnold Daly so close they could reach right out and touch him, and the girls said cute and it's simply maddening to think that he is already married. Fred Sone was listed as perfectly lovely, too, and as for Looie Mann's sweet manners and graciousness—heavens! Willie Collier ooked awfully cute, and by way of va-iety it was thought on all sides that Eddie larke of the Hippodrome was perfectly

Alice Fischer had to rest up a bit after that \$600 check was found to be on the dead level, and while she recovered Miss Mabel Norton got 'em coming and going at the Ann Hathaway cottage selling teacups presented by various actors and actorines with autographed cards enclosed. Miss Norton had a run with a certain brand of corsets also for some time—"exactly the same kind as Miss Fis—as are worn by our leading actresses, and only 10 cents a chance." Elsie Janis bought Ethel Barrymore's photograph at a ridiculously high price and Miss Barrymore bought Miss Janis's photograph to

Two of the celebrities that came in late were Mme. Nazimova and Mrs. Florence Maybrick. But all about were so many other lions and lionesses that it was hard to keep count. Amelia Eingham was blue bird that isn't listed in our best or-withologies, and blue something else over another kind of blue and something quite else appliqued wherever there was room. Fauline Frederick, white plumed and per Bussive, was he anced on a soap box directly in front of Miss Bingham in charge of the blackboard that listed the most popular actress vote. Miss Barrymore was high on the list as were Miss Frederick and Miss Bose Stahl. There was a long string of the also rans. The winner is to get the diso rans. The winner is to get the dia-nd star that Georgia Cayvan won at the fair and then returned to the manage-

ment to be contested for again.

"It's the rank and file of the profession that's making this fair the howling success it is." said Daniel Frohman, emerging from a witted collar and wiping his brow wearily. "The show girls, the actors not widely known, are to be thanked even more than the stars, although all are doing notly. the stars, although all are doing nobly Georgia Cayvan diamond star is one he best drawing cards on the floor, also excepting Mrs. Fish's floral booth. James Speyer is doing a big business andy, and this afternoon Miss Rarry-manufacture and the second them all afternoon and they went then traise of 25 cents. Also we have the raise of 25 cents. Also we have the House rent free from Mr. Conried, is a saving of \$6,000 over the Garden her years, and the electric light people practically presented us with \$4,000 living us all light for nothing."

And don't forget the \$5.00 Shetland pony that the Tichenor-Grand people gave us," legged Miss Illington; "only we didn't have from for it. Its name is Tom Thumb and the offer is good for five years. By that time probably Tom Thumb will be a big horse."

Adele Marie of the "Red Mill" and Mal-ta Longfelder, who used to fill all the one rows at Weber's, ran Mrs. Frohman n corralling chances for the automo-Margaret Love wore a red gown that id was the only one of its kind and

technical description.

Stuyvesant Fish still averaged a night selling flowers. Helping tat various times were Mrs. Herman hs. Mrs. Sidney Smith, Mrs. Sidney Ripley and the Misses Lota Robinson met Fish.

midnight Mme. Nazimova's press was announcing that the first photo-s she autographed sold at \$10 a throw, was Hammerstein's press agent said bear, even though on the high seas-ad lent Katie Barry for to-night, and of all, the cress agent of the whole ug. Ed Price, announced that the uch a scream that it is to be run on

EXTENDING STREET CAR SERVICE.

San Francisco Street Rallways Traversed in to Burnt District Without Serious Disorder.

San Francisco, May 10.-The United Railroads extended the operations of its two cars to-day down into the edge of the ourned district as far as Polk street Two trips were made and there was little disorder, although the crowds called the

men ou the cars vile names. Late in the afternoon at Devisadero and McAllister streets union carpenters threw stones from the roof of a building on which they were at work and hit the driver of one of the police patrols in the mouth. police charged the building and found four men hiding on the roof. They resisted arrest and the police used their clubs. Four badly battered carpenters were taken to

Dadiy battered carpeners were taken to police headquarters.

This was the only serious disorder
A significant feature of the trips to-day was the reception given to the cars along Sutter street in the hotel district. Guests crowded the windows, cheering the men and from scores of houses and hotels flags were wared.

and from scores of nouses and notes has were waved.

On Devisadero street an aged woman carrying a flag stopped a car, made a little speech to the men and presented them with the flag.

President Calhoun served notice on the Mayor last night that the United Railroads would hold the city responsible for all loss sustained by the company during the strike.

KILLED BY FALLING IRON. Bernard Walsh, at Work Dismantling Building, Fatally Hurt.

man supposed to be Bernard Walsh 45 years old, address unknown, had his skull fractured by a falling piece of ma-chinery while working at 82 Beekman street yesterday afternoon. He died later

street yesterday afternoon. He died later in St. Gregory's Hospital.
Walsh was employed by Henry C. Briggs of 398 Bergen street, Brooklyn, a dealer in junk, who bought the scrap iron in the building. While Walsh was trying to loosen a piece of iron which was stuck in the elevator shaft it fell on his head.
Briggs was arrested and locked up in the Oak street police station. Later Coroner Actitelli paroled him for examination this morning.

HENRY L. CLAPP DEAD.

Surprised New York 25 Years Ago by Disappearing .- Turned Up in Europe.

Henry L. Clapp, who was a prominent figure in the business and social life of New York twenty years ago, died yesterday home, Villa Zammit, Pieta, the Island of Malta.

Mr. Clapp was the son of a Massachusetts Congregational minister. His early life was spent in St. Johnsbury, Vt., and he came to this city to enter business from Boston in the early '70s. Eventually he became the manager of the New York house of the Fairbankses, the scale manufacturers. While he lived here he was a member of the Lotos, the Union League and the Olympic clubs. He was at that time a director of the United States Life Insurance Company.

Illness compelled retirement from business, and one day in November, 1882, Mr. Clapp suddenly disappeared. His friends were greatly alarmed until they learned by cablegram that he had been carried off by an Antwerp boat while on board bidding farewell to friends. He was absent in Europe a long while, spending part of the time on the island of Malta. While there he fell in love with and married a young woman who was known here as a princess, built himself a home at Pieta and decided to spend the rest of his life there. Twice since that time he revisited

there. Twice since that time he revisited this country.

In Malta he retained his friendship for Americans and his interest in American-politics and affairs in general. Visiting Americans were often entertained at Mr. Clapp's villa. He was a member of the Union Club of British officers at Malta, a close personal friend of the Governor and popular with both the British and Maltese families.

tese families.

In June of 1904 Mr. Clapp announced his intention of building a hospital at Malta, to be endowed by himself and Mrs. Clapp. He wanted it to be built and run according to American ideas, and provided that the American flag should fly from its staff. He specified that it should be open to all ersons without regard to race or religion, ward was to be named for President

Mr. Clapp's death came before the hospital could be constructed, but the plans have been prepared and the project is in a fair way for early development.

for early development.

Mr. Clapp is survived by his widow, who was his second wife, and her sister, Miss Zammit, his nearest American relative being his sister, the wife of the Rev. Dr.

The Rev Father Richard S Foley, rector of the Church of Our Lady of Mercy in Debe voise place. Brooklyn, died on Thursday He had been in poor health for some time but until two months ago was able to attend to his priestly duties and supervise the erection of the new church in Schermerhorn street, the present edifice having to be torn down to make room for the approach to the Manhattan Bridge. Father Foley was born in Kings county, Ireland, on January 17, 1850, and when a boy came to this country with his parents and settled in Brooklyn. He was educated in St. Charles College, Ellicott City, Md., and St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, and on March 11, 1876, was ordained by the late Bishop Loughlin in the Pro-Cathedral in Brooklyn. After serving as an assistant in the Pro-Cathedral for two years he was put in charge of the parish at Southold, L. I., which has an area of thirty miles. His next charge was the Blissville church. Long Island City, and he was transferred to the Church of Our Lady of Mercy eleven years ago. He was one of the most popular priests of the Brooklyn diocese and greatly beloved by his congregation. The funeral services will be held at the church on Monday morning.

Mrs. Josephine Woolford Kroll, the oldest white woman in New Orleans, died yesterday, aged 105 years. She was born in Baltimore. Her parents moved to Washington when she was a child and she saw Jefferson, Madison and Monroe when they were serving as President, being at many receptions at the White House and assisting in the decoration of the building after its restoration when hurned by the British in 1814. She married Alexander Mage in Washington in 1819. The oldest child by this marriage, Mrs. Isabel Borlange, is still alive at 87. Her first husband was murdered in New Orleans and she married F. O. Kroll of St. James parish. Thirteen children were born of this marriage, Mrs. Kroll had been a resident of New Orleans since 1831. She leaves five children, twentyfive grandchildren and fifteen great-grandchildren. She boasted of never having been ill a day in her life.

Robert Restieaux Kent, a retired druggist, died yesterday at the home of his son. down to make room for the approach to the Manhattan Bridge. Father Foley was born

children. She hoasted of never having been ill a day in her life.

Robert Restieaux Kent, a retired druggist, died yesterday at the home of his son, George H. Kent, at 220 West Seventieth street. He was 83 years old and was a lineal descendant of the Brst family of Kents that came here from England in 1835 and settled in Newburyport, Mass. He opened a drug store in Boston in 1840 and conducted it until 1882, when he retired. He was one of the founders of the American Pharmaceutical Society and was its vice-president for some years. His two sons, George H. and Henry W. Kent, assistant secretary of the American Museum of Natural History, and his daughter, Katherine, survive him.

Stewart Woodruff Smith, one of the best known men in the wholesale dry goods business, died yesterday of pneumonia at his home in Staniford, Conn. Mr. Smith was a son of Charles Stewart and Eliza Bradish Smith. He was bosn in New York city in 1860 and was graduated from Yale. He went into the dry goods business at 115 Worth street. He leaves a widow and two children. Mr. Smith was a member of the Merchants' Association, Metropolitan Museum, the Chamber of Commerce and the New York Yacht Club. The funeral will be held from his late residence on Monday morning. will be held from his late residence on Monda

George Perry Schwely, a decorative artist and a well known resident of the Arlington section in Brooklyn, died on Thursday at his home, 46 Essex street, in his fifty-sixth year. He was a deacon and trustee of the East End Baptist Church. He leaves a widow, a son and four daughters.

r daughters.

Nelson Batten, who but been chief clerk
the department of construction and re-

A DIFFERENT BALL GAME, THIS WHEN THE RED MILLS PLAYED

THE GEORGEMCOHANS. capt. Cohan Not on Hand to See Umpire James J. Corbett Forfest the Game to Fred Stone's Aggregation—Pleasant Afternoon at American League Park.

You never can tell about a ball game: Perhaps that's why we think them all so nice. You never see two alike at any one time, You never see one alike twice. SILE O'LOUGHLIN.

Yesterday's, for instance, between the Red Mills and the Georgemoohans, at the American League Park, was different. For weeks Fred Stone and his eight trained sluggers have been looking forward to meeting the Georgemoohans and making them bite the diamond dust at this game, the proceeds of which were to go to the

By subway, trolley and kindred interorovian vehicles the Georgemcohans and their rooters travelled to the ball park. Not so the Red Mills. Three large automobiles, two regular and one Mr. Dillingham's own many racehorse-power limousine took team, friends, actors, actresses, chorus girls of both sexes, villagers, peasants, shepherdesses, &c., to the battleground. Chauffeur Fred Stone, whose recreation is acting, piloted the team out himself.

When the teams ran on the field to begin practice a mighty cheer greeted them, likewise a rainstorm which threatened to put everything on the pazzaz, as Miss Kitty Howland, second from the end in white in the "When You're Pretty and the World Is Fair" ensemble, observed. Down poured the rain on the just and the umpires alike. At 3:59, when the rain stopped, the diamond looked like paste, to say the least, but at 4:01 the teams consulted a bit and decided to play, let the chips fall where they may. And at 4:02 Umpire James J. Corbett, attired in a neatly fitting mackintosh and a white stock, ably assisted by Vice-Umpire David Montgomery the well known racehorse owner, who acts, too, and who has just purchased Athlete and who stayed home from Belmont just to ump, although all he did was to hold an umbrella over Mr. Corbett-at 4:02 Umpire Corbett called a strike on Mr. McNish of the Georgemoohans-then another and then another. Same with Mr. Mex. But then young Mr. Clarke, the Red Mills pitcher, did a Dr. Julia P. Thomas and didn't come back to earth till Messrs. Gebest, Crandall and Barry had brought in three runs. Miller out

Marr to Clarke. Kennedy fanned. Emerson biffed the globule for a pair of sacks. Clarke walked. Kelly walked, Stone lammed the spehroid to

Kelly walked, Stone lammed the spehroid to garden sinister, bringing in three runs. Lawrence fanned. So did Marr.

All this time the fans were asking where Capt. Cohan was, but nobody seemed to know Somebody said something about the georgemcohans, which implied that they were ball players of the Swiss Bell variety and that maybe the battery knew more about profesh baseball than about grease paint. But georgemcohan, the famous paint. But georgemechan, the famous patriot, librettist, dangerauthor and actor, failed to show at all, though down on the score card—10c., but 'twas for Charity—as shortstop. Charlie Dox, who is the Red Mill Dutch Sheriff evenings and two mat-inées, allowed that Capt. Cohan was a short

inées, allowed that Capt. Cohan was a short sport, that's what he was, not to come to his own game, "and 8 to 6 the team never saw him." added Robert Irwin.

Well, things seesawed pretty much for six very moist innings, the features being Capt. Stone's remarkable stop of some-body's hot one in the fourth, his skilful base running and his buck and wing dancing at the bat, and the pitching of Mr. Miller of the Georgemechans. Also Umpire Corbett's silver throated announcing and the bett's silver throated announcing and the able manner in which Vice-Umpire Dave Montgomery held the umbrella. In the middle of the seventh inning, with

In the middle of the seventh inning, with the score 9 to 5 in favor of the Georgemcohans, it started to rain again, and though Capt. Stone was very redmilitant for playing the game out, Capt. Gebest, who really is Mr. Cohan's musical director, said he wouldn't allow his men to get any wetter. As a matter of fact they couldn't, but the rules—according to the Corbett-Montgomery rules—according to the Corbett-Montgomery revised statutes—declared the game forfeit to the Red Mills by the regular score of 9 to 0, which displeased the rooter for the G. M. C.'s. But the Misses Paula Desmond, Connie Eastman, Tony Martin, Kitty Howland, Sadie Esmond, Marian Stokes, Sadie Probst, Estelle Baldwin and Clara Louise Belmont were awful glad and didn't you know all along we'd win?

The score:

RED MILLS.					GEORGEMCOHANS.					
ļ	R	. н	. P.	A.	E.	R	. н	. P.	Α.	K.
l	Kennedy.c.0	1	2	1	- 9	McNish cf 1	3	1	1	20
i	Emerson.3b1	2	1	1	28	Mex.rf0	0	1	2	17
ı	Clarke.p1	0	4	2	17	Gebest, If 1	2	- 2	1	19
ı	Kelly,ss1	1	1	3	32	Crandall,3b 1	0	2	0	6
١	Stone.1b1	2	7	- 5	2	Barry, 88 3	1	1	3	7
ı	L'r'ncc.rf. 0	0	0	1	- 0	Th'pson,2b1	1	2	1	1
ı	Marr.2b0	0	2	2	71	Doyle,1b1	1		- 5	0
١	McGee.lf. 0	0	1	1	6	Miller, ci	0	î	-2	0
l	Don,cf1	0	3	2	0	McNish cf. 1 Mex.rf. 0 Gebest.ir. 1 Crandall.3b 1 Barry.ss. 3 Th'pson.2b 1 Doyle.ib 1 Miller, c. 1 Miller, p. 0	1	0	3	0
Į						Totals9				
ı										
	Georgemech	ans				3 0 1 0	5	î	Ö	-9
	Two base -Stone, Cra First base or Don, an aw	hi ndi	all.	D	mers oyle Lots ck.	son, Stone. St Miller, Don, I of 'em. Hit b Struck out -	ole Mc y I Eve	Geodte	ba he bo	ses &c.

Umpire—Mr. Corbett. Umbrella holder—Mr. Mon-gomery. Time—2 hours, damp time Attend NOTES OF THE GAME. Miss Ethel Johnson wore a new blue

made suit.

Fred A. Stone looked perfectly in a new silk foulard of the new apricot snade.

Mr. Every-Day-Is-Ladies-Day-With-Me
Neil McCay entertained a party of four.

Miss Ethel Levey was among the prom-

ment absences.

Mr. Samuel H. Harris said that the George-mechans deserved the game.

Mr. Sewell Collins, the artist who designed the uniforms, was an interested spectator.
Capt. Fred Stone, delighted with his success on a submerged diamond, has issued a challenge to the team of Hippodrome mermaids, captained by Miss Marie Louise Gribben. Mr. Clarke Griffith is thinking of signing

Mr. D. L. Don for next season.

Miss Clara Nelson of the "Parisian Model" Company said she didn't know

Model' Cempany said she didn't keew what it was all about.

Mr. Charles T. Aldrich, whose creation of the title rôle in "Secret Service Sam" is Rialto history, applauded unceasingly.

Mr. Terence McGovern, the lightweight actor, occupied a box.

Mr. Thomas Shea stayed home from Belmont Park for the game, also Mr. Davy Johnson.

Mr. Harry Sommers opines that the White Sox can put the Georgemcohans out of As we go to press Mr. Georgemechan could not be interviewed regarding his

failure to materialize.

Supreme Court Justice Kelly in Brook-

yn granted a decree yesterday annulling the marriage of Miss Elsie W. Schlegel of the marriage of Miss Elsie W. Schlegel of Second avenue and Seventy-third street, Bay Ridge, to Edward Floyd Vance. Miss Schlegel was married to Vance after knowing him for a long time. She did not know, however, that he was married and had a wife and two children living in Brooklyn and that his right fame was Edward F. Field. After the marriage Miss Schlegel learned that Vance had stolen her jewelry and pawned it. He subsequently was arrested and convicted of grand larceny and also bigamy and is serving a seven and also bigamy and is serving a seve year term in Sing Sing.

Willard H. Hutchinson Arrested

Willard H. Hutchinson, who gives his occupation as an actor, was arrested at his home, 203 West 103d street, last night by a Central Office detective, charged with forgery. A request for his arrest was received from Chief of Police Knapp of Toledo, Ohio, who named the proprietor of the Jefferson Hotel of that city as the



Makes delicious hot biscuit, rolls, crusts, griddle cakes and muffins.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MRS. ROSENFELD DIDN'T RUN RETIRES HERSELF TO RANKS OF

Likewise Adjourns the Meeting, but the Members Go Ahead and Elect After Shooing Out Reporters -Several Hours of "Dignified" Resolving and Balloting

CENTURY THEATRE CLUB.

The sordid process of buying and selling at the Actors' Fund Fair was interrupted frequently between the hours of 12 and 2 vesterday afternoon by excited discusions as to whether or not Mrs. "Genie" Rosenfeld could, if she would, continue to be president of the Century Theatre Club. Perhaps rumors as to the possible insecurity of her osition reached Mrs. Rosenfeld's ears. At any rate, at the annual meeting of the club, held later in the small ballroom of the Hotel Astor, she hastened to make it known in most emphatic terms that she would not if she could.

Her decision did not by any means imply, Mrs. Rosenfeld hastened to assure those assembled, that she did not love the club just as devotedly as ever. Neither did it indicate the slightest doubt on her part as to the deep and abiding affection which she was sure the club individually and collectively entertained for her. Nor yet did it mean that she contemplated resigning from the club itself. Not at all. She simply thought it would be a very good idea for her to show what she could do in the ranks.

She had made a technical error, Mrs. Rosenfeld went on to say, in communicating with Mark Twain in regard to his acceptance of the club's invitation to be the guest honor at its booth at the Actors' Fund Fair without the authorization of the club or the fair committee. She apologized for this breach of parliamentary etiquette, but maintained that her position in regard to the deplorable attitude of Mr. Clemens on the subject of Christian Science and its reverend and revered founder, Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, had undergone no change. She considered him an undesirable guest for a club officered by Scientists in good standing. Personally, morally and spiritually Mrs. Rosenfeld really couldn't retract a single thing, but materially, officially and technically she was perfectly willing to modify a few of the things she had said and written.

Then she suggested that as the atmosphere was pulsating with suppressed emotion it would be well for the meeting to adjourn. There was silence.

"All in favor of adjournment," said Mrs.
Rosenfeld, "say aye."

"Aye," murmured a goodly proportion of

responded an equally strong chorus.

chorus.

"Carried!" announced Mrs Rosenfeld.

"The meeting is adjourned."

Thereupon she departed
For a few moments there was confusion.
Then Mrs. Grace Gaylord Clark arose and said that there had been no motion for adjournment and that therefore in the interest of law and order and institute institute.

adjournment and that therefore in the interest of law and order and justice and propriety and several other virtues, it was the duty of every member to sit right where he or she was (there were three or four men present) and help transact the business of the day.

Mrs. J. L. Niver, first vice-president of the club, took the chair and called upon Mrs. Edith Ellis Baker, chairman of the Actors' Fund Fair committee, for her report. Mrs. Baker started to read the correspondence between Mrs. Rosenfeld and herself relative to the fair and Mark Twain and Christian Science and Mrs. Eddy. She had just finished a dramatic rendering of the just finished a dramatic rendering of the first letter when one of the members on the floor hurried to the platform and held a short consultation with the officers.

"I understand there is a reporter in here." announced the chair in stern tones, "who is not a member of the club. If that is the case will be please leave at once?" "There are some reporters in the boxes!"
called out a member in blue whose hat was
adorned with fluttering ribbons and waving

"Oh, they've gone now," said a demure little woman soothingly.

A score of women arose and gazed searchingly about the room. Suddenly a keen eyed damsel in a pale gray princess thought she saw something.

"There are several grantlemen history."

"There are several gentlemen hiding behind the curtains!" she cried in horrorstricken tones.
Two women reporters thought it time to

go, and went. go, and went.

A close investigation failed to disclose the "gentlemen behind the curtains," and after it was discovered that the "reporters in the boxes" were merely out of town guests of the hotel who were being personally conducted through the rooms the meeting proceeded.

meeting proceeded. Sentries were posted at every point of approach to the council chamber. One stood at each door; another wrote letters

approach to the council chamber. One stood at each door, another wrote letters at a desk near a couch on which several suspicious looking persons were sitting; others patrolled the corridor.

Whenever a woman came out from the "meeting" the door by which she made her exit was opened just far enough for her to squeeze through and closed with a quick slam, to the destruction of any fluffy ruffles that had been suffered to trail.

Several hours later the chairman of the press committee, wearing a beplumed picture hat and a conciliatory smile, glided forth, approached a group whom she greeted as "representatives of the press," and she was ready to communicate to them what the club desired to have printed.

Everything, she said, was proceeding in the most amicable manner. A resolution had been passed making an amendment to the constitution which created the office of "past honorary president." Another resolution had been passed conferring upon Mrs. Rosenfeld the honor of being the first "past honorary president." A third resolution had been passed setting forth in detail what a perfectly lovely president Mrs. Rosenfeld had been. No resolution had been made about Mark Twain or Christian Science or the Fair.

Mrs. Rosenfeld had merely been "a trifle nervous and hysterical," she explained.

A bystander humbly inquired how it

nervous and hystorical," she explained.
A bystander humbly inquired how it
was possible for so advanced a "Scientist"
as Mrs. Rosenfeld to be nervous or hys-

"I am not here," said the lady with the plumes, indignantly, "to discuss questions of religion but to state what happened this

She wouldn't talk any more except to say that it was all very dignified. Several hours more elapsed. At-length the doors were opened and a majority of the members took their departure. Anybody who wanted to was permitted to enter and watch the tellers at their task of counting ballots cast for twenty-one of-

ficers.

Mrs. Henry Hart, being the only one of those nominated for president who hadn' withdrawn her name, was elected.

"I must go right away and tell 'Genie', said a woman in green as she hurried eagerly

Nearly everybody followed her. tellers resumed their counting.

COLUMBIA PSI U. REUNION.

The members of the Columbia or Lembda Chapter of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity had their annual dinner last night at the Holland House, and dull care sat not among the guests.

Even Brother Odell Finds He's Alive in Some

Brother ex-Gov. Odell of Columbia jollied Brother Senator Spooner of Wisconsin and Brother Judge MacLean of Yale took a fall out of both.

After the coffee and cigars had passed hilariously Toastmaster Julien T. Davies of Columbia called for "disorder to give Brother Odell a chance to speak on any old thing at all.'

Mr. Odell told them that every passing year made him gladder to join Psi U gatherings and to renew his youth. This political life, he said, referring to a remark of the toastmaster, was illustrated by a story told of Mr. Blaine, who inquired of a Pennsylvania man how his poor, dear father was. The Pennsylvanian said: "Senator, my poor, dear father is also dead." At a later meeting Mr. Blaine, being introduced to the same man, inquired again for the poor, dear father. "Alas, Senator," was the reply, "he's still dead." "And my political ambitions," said the speaker, "if not still dead are very, very still."

The Governor then proceeded to answer the question as to what an undesirable citizen was. It is in his opinion a man who exalts his own material interests over the welfare of his country.

"Go into politics," he advised his brethren, and do your duty by your sountry. Politics.

"Go into politics," he advised his brethren,
"and do your duty by your country, Politics
will not purify itself. The politics of a
country can never be higher than the citizens of the country."

Toastmaster Davies hinted that the
Governor was not dead but was simply
playing possum, Judge MacLean then
recalled memories of college days and
finished just as some undergraduates
piped out: piped out:

Everybody works but Spooner. He sits around all day Shooting hot air at the Senate In his prolific way: Teddy says "be quiet," But "no" says Uncle Sam Everybody works but Spooner He doesn't give a damn

The Senator got on his feet to deny the work part of the allegation and to admit the last line. The whole thing reminded him of the story of a German musician who was questioned about a doubtful piano soloist who had just played.

"How do you like his execution?" he was asked. "I'm heartily in favor of it," was the reply.

The Senator then told Brother Odell that his race was not yet run. "Cheer up.

that his race was not yet run. "Cheer up, Ben," he said. "The worst is yet to come." He then spoke of the need of college men with ideals in politics.

FOR FOREIGN GUESTS. Kureki, Abruzzi and Others Entertained in

WASHINGTON, May 10.-The President and official Washington generally played host to distinguished foreign visitors to-day. The visitors were Gen. Baron Kuroki, the Jananese military leader, and Vice-Admiral Izuin, commanding the Japanese fleet at Jamestown; the Duke of the Abruzzi, commander of the Italian fleet at Jamestown and a distinguished Arctic explorer. and Capt. Lee of the Chinese imperial navy and the members of their staffs.

The President opened the programme of official entertainment with a reception at the White House at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. The last of the foreign visitors, the Chinese, arrived this morning in time to make official calls on the Chinese Minister and the Secretaries of State, War and Navy Afterward they attended the President'

reception. Secretary Taft gave a dinner to-night in honor of Gen. Kuroki, at which seventyfive men, many of them conspicuous in official life, were present. This was followed by a reception given by the Secretary of Var and Mrs. Taft, which was attended by

practically all of official Washington.

Secretary Root gave a dinner to-night in honor of Commander José Moneta and the officers of the Argentine ship Pre

Secretary Metcalf has invited the foreign restrictions to be his guests on the Marflower to-morrow for a trip to Mount Vernon. The vessel will leave the navy yard at 10:30 and return at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Luncheon will be served aboard the Mayflower.

The President will give a dinner at the White House to morrow night, which will

The President will give a dinner at the White House to-morrow night, which will be followed by a reception at the Japanese Embassy at 10 o'clock. The visitors will go to Norfolk Sunday night, leaving on the boat at 6:30. They will be met on their arrival there by Gen. F. D. Grant, who will provide for the party at the naval review in Hampton Roads Monday. Tuesday will be devoted to an inspection of the exposition grounds and Fort Monroe, and that night there will be a dinner with Gen. Grant. tion grounds and Fort Monroe, and that night there will be a dinner with Gen. Grant as host at the Hotel Chamberlin. A special train leaving Norfolk Tuesday night will carry the foreign visitors to New York. The Japanese residents of New York will give a dinner to Gen. Baron Kuroki and staff on Wednesday night. On Thursday the visitors will go to West Point. Citizens of New York will give a dinner to Gen. Kuroki sparty on Friday night.

Wherever Gen. Kuroki goes in Washington he is followed by crowds. The curiosity to see him is shown by people in every walk of life, and few of those asked to Secretary Taft's reception in honor of the Japanese

Taft's reception in honor of the Japanese soldier remained away. The Duke of Abruzzi was the guest of honor at dinner this evening of Postmaster-General at dinner this eyening of Postmaster-General Meyer, who was formerly American Ambassador to Italy, and Mrs. Meyer. The guests asked to meet him were the Italian Ambassador, Baron Mayor des Planches; Mr. Justice Moody, the Marquis Frederico Negrotto Cambiaso, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelet, Major and Mrs. Charles L. McCawley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. McCawley, Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Hale, Lady Isabella Howard, Miss Alice Warder and the Misses Meyer, daughters of the Postmaster-General.

Sheriff Kaiser to Be Tried Next Week Sheriff John C. Kaiser of Hudson county. who was arrested by Policeman John Scheffmeyer, a Fagan cop, in a saloen in Scheffmeyer, a ragan cop, in a saloen in Jersey City early last Tuesday morning on a charge of gambling and who was paroled to await the action of the Grand Jury, which he appointed, announced through his counsel, ex-Representative Marshall Van Winkle, yesterday that he would waive a Grand Jury investigation and would apply for trial by Judge John A. Blair in the Court of Special Sessions next Thursday morning. The case will be tried without a jury.

hext thursday morning. The case will be tried without a jury.

At last night's meeting of the Hudson county Republican committee in Jersey City a motion was passed declaring that "in view of the circumstances of the past few days we show our confidence in our chairman (Sheriff John C. Kaiser) by a ris-ing vote."

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BAYONNE HAS A TINY ROGUE.

ELLSWORTH MILLER, WHO IS 11. IS A SEASONED BURGLAR.

first He Robbed a Sunday School Collection Box. Then He Burgiarized Stores and Tried to Teach His Playmates to Steal -No Law That Just Fits His Case.

Bayonne hasn't been so shocked since charlie Herchenroeder's pet monkey raided the school house at Constable Hook as it was yesterday when eleven-year-old Ellsworth Miller confessed at police headquarters that he was the eader of a burglar band and admitted that he had turned about fifteen tricks n the last few weeks. The town recovered from its shock and became alarmed when Recorder Lazarus announced that because of the boy burglar's tender years there wasn't any penal or corrective institution in Jersey that would take the youngster.

Detective Sergeant E. Macbeth Griffin the boss sleuth and boss playwright of Bayonne, whose serio-comic melodramatic problem play 'Forty Minutes at Police Headquarters" has been playing to the capacity of the opera house all week, viewed e prospect with alarm last night.

"And the strangest part of it all," said the detective sergeant as he glanced through this week's copy of The Clipper, "is that the boy hasn't a hardened criminal face at all. He has such an angel face that there was a time when my best sleuths might pass him on the street with the loot of his latest burglary filling all his pockets and never suspect that he was the culprit we were scouring the town for. The angel face doesn't go any more, though. When a squeal comes in nowadays I send right down to young Miller's house at 641 Avenue D and find out where he was at the time. If he was within a mile of the scene of the crime,

he's pinched."

Ellsworth's father, a hard working painter, has been just as much puzzled by the boy as any one else. He has tried to bring him up to be a lawyer or a life insurance president, or something like that, and until about eight months ago he thought he would succeed. Up to that time the boy was one of the most faithful members of the First Methodist Church Sunday School, and always knew what the galden. School, and always knew what the golden text was every Sunday. If the teacher suddenly asked whether any little boy could tell her who the first man was, the chances were that Ellsworth would be the first one to hold up his hand and say "Noah." And on the days when the superintendent came around and ques-tioned the boys as to what they had learned from the day's lesson. Ellsworth could be depended on to say that he had learned it was naughty to chew and swear and

it was naughty to chew and swear and smoke cigarettes.

For his fair fulness in Sunday school Ellsworth final, was selected as the boy to carry the collection every Sunday from the Sunday school room to the superintendent's room. He knew that the superintendent always put the collection in a desk, and then locked it up until he was ready to turn it over to the treasurer. One Sunand then locked it up unit he was ready to turn it over to the treasurer. One Sun-day the desk was found pried open and the collection gone. Suspicion rested on Ells-worth immediately, because he was the only one besides the superintendent that knew where the collection was kept. The Rev. Mr. Simmons, pastor of the church, had a heart to heart talk with Ellsworth, as the result of which the boy said that Satan had told him to take the money. He promised to say, "Get thee behind me, Satan," if he was tempted any more, and he was sent home to be dealt with by his father.

father.

The resounding whacks that came from Mr. Miller's woodshed that day, followed by repeated cries of "Don't pa! I won't do it any more!" made it plain to the neighbors that Miller, Sr., was doing a certain paternal duty that hurt him more than it did his boy, and was doing it thoroughly. paternal duty that hurt him more than it did his boy, and was doing it thoroughly. Right after that the boy took to staying out nights, and began to lose interest in his work at school. One day his father overheard him telling his nine-year-old brother that he knew of a place that was full of oranges and bananas and things, and all a fellow had to do to get the good things was to take a chisel and pry open the door. The younger boy was just getting interested when father swooped down on the plotter, and it was the woodshed again for Ellsand it was the woodshed again for Ells-

Not long after that some one broke into Not long after that some one broke into Freeland, Cooper & Freeland's general store on Avenue D, near the Miller home, one night and made away with a couple of silver watches and a lot of other stuff. The police didn't find out for certain who did it until Ellsworth made his confession, but the elder Miller had his suspicions and he approunced one night at the supper tuble. but the elder Miller had his suspicions and he announced one night at the supper table that Ellsworth might as well not make any more evening engagements in the future, because he couldn't go out after dark any more. The boy decided right there that he would go out just once more and show his father and everybody else just what an able bodied boy of 11 could accomplish when he set his mind to it.

That night Ellsworth crept out of a kitchen window when he heard his father snoring and made for a little shanty down at Avenue E and Twenty-fourth street, where he knew he could find a choice assortment of hammers, chisels and other useful implements. He broke the padlock and after selecting the best tools he could find he headed for the clubhouse of the Bayonne Rowing Association. He jimmied a window open without any trouble and almost wrecked the place in an effort to find out

Rowing Association. He jimmied a window open without any trouble and almost wrecked the place in an effort to find out where the rowing association kept its valuables. Aside from the damage he did this burglary was a fizzle. On the way home Ellsworth dropped in at the factory of the Bayonne Knife Works. He pried open a door and got in without much trouble. After selecting half a dozen assorted pocket knives, a butcher knife and a long-bladed hunting knife that would come in handy if he had to defend himself against any other burglar, he crept home and went to bed.

bed.

Ellsworth was so tired from his hard night's work that he got sleepy before he could finish hiding his swag in the cellar

at his home. His father was up first the

at his home. His father was up first the next morning and stumbled over the loot when he went down to get a pail of coal. Without giving Ellsworth a chance to protect himself with his trousers, he administered the third degree with bootjack accompaniments. When his arm finally gave out and he thought the boy had enough, he went down to police headquarters and told Detective Sergeant Griffin all about the boy's efforts with the jimmy. Then Ellsworth was arrested.

When the boy was arraigned in court Recorder Lazarus said he couldn't do anything with him. He couldn't be sent to the State Reformatory at Rahway because he was under 16 and it wouldn't do any good to send him to the Reform School at Jamesburg because he wouldn't be under any restraint there. He could leave there any time he liked and might teach the other boys there a lot of new tricks. The Judge said that he would parole Ellsworth in the custody of his father, for there wasn't any place he could send the boy but to his home.

About this time the school teachers commenced to hear that Ellsworth was advising his playmates that a burglar's life was the

menced to hear that Ellsworth was advising his playmates that a burglar's life was the only kind of a life for them and telling them where they could turn a trick at recess time and get back before school was called again. The Board of Education was asked to declare the how extraction from the Board of

The Board of Education was asked to declare the boy ostracised from the Bayonne schools, which was done.

Then the boy's father got the job of his life on his hands. He couldn't give up his work and watch Ellsworth all the time; so naturally the boy got lots more time for following his inclinations. Coincident with his expulsion from school came reports of a lot of petty burglaries to police head-quarters.

a lot of peny burgames to police heard that quarters.

On Wednesday the police heard that some one had got in through the window of ex-Street Cleaning Commissioner Mettam's house at the Boulevard and Thirty-second street while the folks were away in the afternoon and had stolen a revolver, a pair of skates, a shotgun, and a watch. When noon and had stolen a revolver, a pair of skates, a shotgun, and a watch. When Detective Sergt. Griffin heard about the skates it was all clear to him. Roller skating on the asphalt pavement is the popular sport with Bayonne boys just now, and so the boss sleuth knew it was the work of a boy burglar. He sent Detective Mullaney out to round up the roller skaters, and in the bunch he found Ellsworth, wearing the very pair that had been reported as stolen. The boy was promptly arrected again.

boy was promptly arriseted again. Ellsworth's father asked Recorder Lazarus if he wouldn't kindly do something with the boy when le was arraigned before him

yesterday morning.
"What can I do with him?" asked the Judge. "I can't send him to any insti-Judge. "I can't send him to any insti-tution, and I've got four children of my own that give me all the trouble I need.

don't know who else can The boy's father said he would try it again, and it was arranged that Probation Officer Butler should keep an eye on Elsworth, too. Detective Sergeant Griffin said last night that he wouldn't care for Butler's job.

POSTUM. THE AMERICAN HABIT

One in Every Three Affected Of the 75,000,000 people in the United States, it is estimated that 25,000,000, or one in every three, is partially disabled from a broken down nervous system. America is the greatest consumer of coffee in the

world. Can you draw the correct inference from these two facts? Many a person will exclaim. "Nonsense" It is easy for any thoughtless person to jump at a conclusion that a philosopher would study carefully over before reaching. Think of the members of your own family. How many of them are perfectly and completely well in every respect? How many of your friends are perfectly healthy? Inquire of them and you will be surprised to learn that the average of one in every three, who are sick, in the main, stands true. Health depends, primarily, upon a perfectly poised nervous organization, and the greatest known enemy to the nervous system is coffee. Its active principle is caffeine, which is a pronounced nerve destroyer. The action is, first, to attack the stomach, then the pneumogastric nerve which lies behind the stomach and which is directly connected

with the brain. The disordered condition passes thence from the brain to all parts of the body. and in some it will show in trepidation (well-known nervous condition); in others this is hidden, but the work goes on from day to day, until the accumulation of forces climaxes in some organic disease It may be the kidneys become affected and Bright's disease sets up, it may be weak eyes, may be catarrh, stomach trouble, palpitation and heart failure (which is becoming more and more notice-

able among Americans). Somewhere, you may depend upon it this work will show forth in the form of disease. It may become so fixed and chronic that it cannot be thrown off. It is hard to induce a man or a woman to give up coffee when they have become addicted to its use, but if such people cat-be given Policum Food Coffee they will quickly change for the better, for the lood drink, when properly made, has the color and the delicious, toothsome flavor of oid government Java of the milder and higher

government Java of the milder and higher priced grades.

The work of reorganization begins at once, for the tearing down element of coffee has been eliminated, and in its place the strong rebuilding effects of the elements contained in Postum go directly to work to rebuild the broken-down and delicate gray matter in the nerve centres and brain. This is just plain, old-fashioued common-sense that any thoughtful person cap make use of; in fact, fundreds of thousands of brain workers in America have already discovered the fact and are using Postum Food Coffee, to their very great benefit and relief. "There's a Reason. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in 1 kgs.